



ZOMBIE WORLD™

ZOMBIE
WORLD
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MAY 1994

NET MILLS
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TREE OF
DEATH

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ZOMBIE WORLD

Contributors
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TREE OF DEATH

BY PAT MILLS
AND J. DEADSTOCK

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CHRIS

SCOTT LALIE

REYNOLDS

MIKE RICHARDSON

REYNOLDS CHARACTER DESIGN BY MIKE RICHARDSON AND JIM HERRON

VICTORIA CEMETERY, LONDON

"JUST THINK OF IT, PULL
250,000 PEOPLE ARE
BURIED HERE. MOST OF
THEM OVER A HUNDRED
AND FIFTY YEARS AGO."

"AND THEY WON'T
BE DISTURBED
UP THERE?"

"I DON'T FIND
THE DEAD
DISTURBING."

"I MEAN IT'S
JUST A GOOD
PLACE TO HIDE
FROM THE
POLICE."

"YES, THEY'D NEVER
DREAM OF LOOKING
FOR US IN HERE."



AND THEY'D BETTER NOT TRY. I'VE ALREADY BURNT OUT TWO POLICE VANS TODAY.

MY HEAD.



BUT-- WELL, HOW COME IT WASN'T ON THE NEWS?

TOO STUPID TO BELIEVE AND NONE SO FAST, NO ONE ASKING ABOUT IT YET.



YEAH, RIGHT.

THEY CALL ME "THE BIRD," DID I EVER SHOW OUT OF ANY SITUATION.



COME ON-- LET'S DANCE A WHILE.



WELL, THAT MANICURE... I MANAGED TO SCARE SOME OF 'EM. COULD'VE MANAGED BETTER, BUT WITH HER FINGER-NAIL LENGTH AND FAVORITE COLORS.

YEAH, I'VE THOUGHTS OF DOING SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



OF COURSE!



HE'S RIGHT IN THE CHINA TOWN



HE'S RIGHT IN THE CHINA TOWN







IT WAS A
PHYSICAL EXERCISE
YOU HAD TO PAPER
YOURSELF UP THE BUCKEN
OF MY HUMANITY. I HAD
TO ~~CONFRONT~~ ~~THREAT~~
WITH A COMPLETE
ASSAULT.



A "DUMP" ~~EXERCISE~~
LIKE YOU WERE PREPARED? THE
FOOD, THE ~~HELL~~ AND "DROPPING"
YOU WERE THE ~~HELL~~



AN
EXERCISE
EXERCISE?

IT ~~WAS~~
NOT FOR - THE ONE
WHO APPEARS TO
BE IN CONTROL



Bang!



"WHOSE BLOOD
WILL BE
THE DEAD"



WOOH
AND I'VE GOT
A PLAN TO
COUNTER

BANG!

THE CYCLOPS
WARRIORS WHO
CAME TO RESCUE
FROM THE CLAWS
OF LIFE.

NEIGHH!

WELL, FROM THE
RECOMMENDATIONS OF
APPRENTICES



AND ALL OTHER
THE SECRETS OF THIS
TREE OF DEATH!

HAH! DO!

I WILL
BE YOUR HIGH
ROSEBUD!

...AND ABOUT
YOU IN YOUR
GREAT WORK!

"AND FEELING
ONE DAY..."

"YOUR
DREAM?"

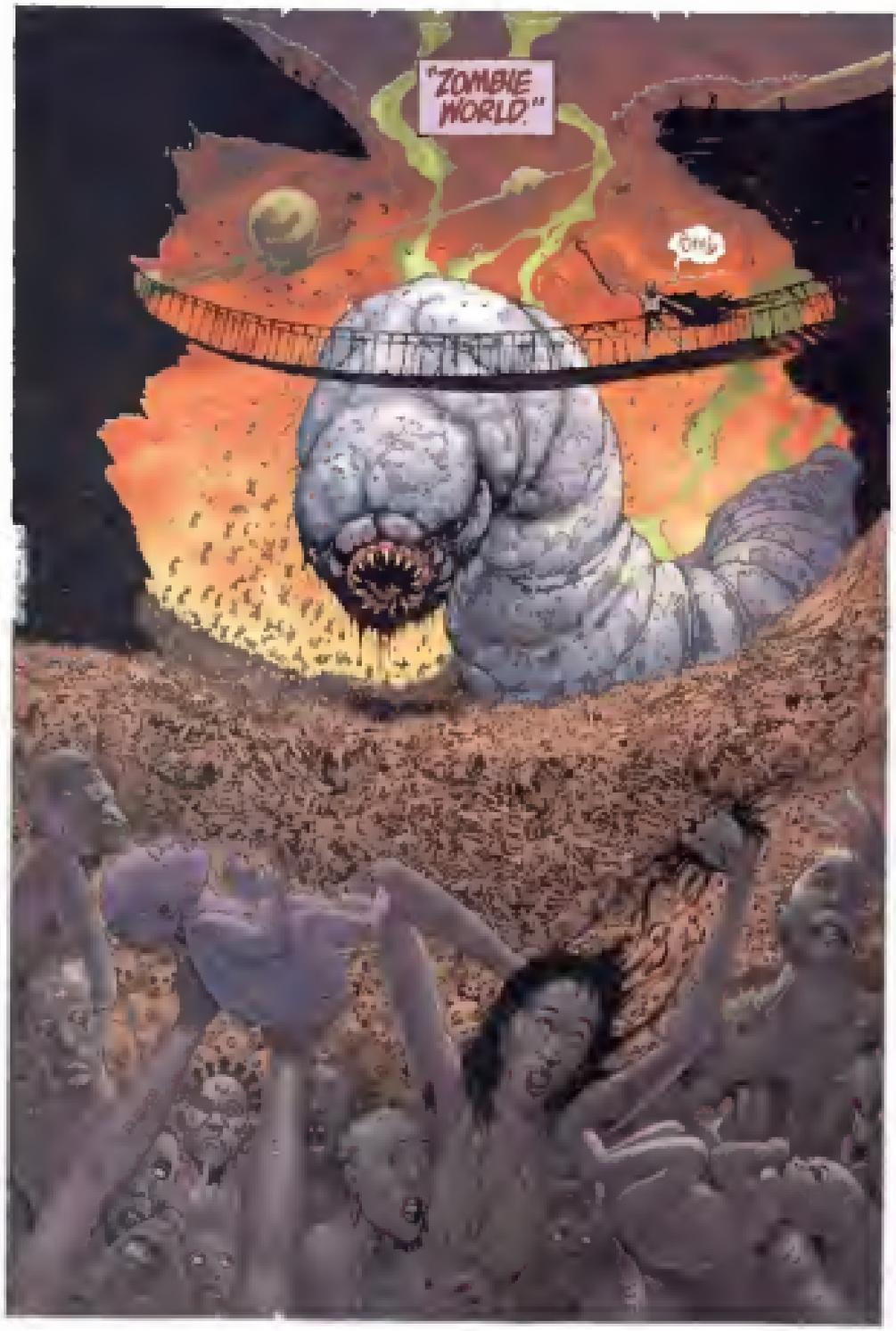
"ONE IS
ALREADY
DREAMING"

"YOU THINK
I HAVE A
DREAM?"



"ZOMBIE
WORLD."

Only









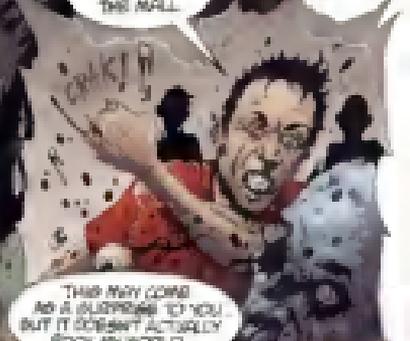


COVERS ANTI-PERSONNEL ACCIDENTS

PROBABLY HUNTS YOU RIGHT FIND ONE OF THESE IN THE MALL



SPURGE!



THIS MAY COME AS A SURPRISE TO YOU BUT IT DOESN'T ACTUALLY ROCK MY WORLD



SPURGE!

READY?
NOW HOOK!

Whooost!

CRASH!

CRASH!

EMILY'S LUNGEN WURDE
DURCH DEN HÄHNCHEN
DURCH DEN HÄHNCHEN
DURCH DEN HÄHNCHEN





I thought I gave you an explanation, Miss Dean.

IT'S ALL ABOUT THE WIND, MISS DEAN.

MEAN



"YOU ARE IN CONTROL?"

"NOT MY BODY, THAT BELONGS TO ME."

"WHEN IT ALL STARTED, WHEN I HEARD ABOUT THE WINDS BEING AWAKENED WITH COMETS, I HEADED FOR THE HILLS."

"I CRAWLED OUT BY A WINDING CIRCLE IN NORTH WALES."

"SOME BUNCH OF PITCHES ARRIVED."



"I WROTE TO YOU WITH BLOOD, THE CRUIEL ONE."

"THE REBORN OF 'THE ANCESTOR OF DAYS'..."



**...THE
KILLCROP.**

**"HE WHOSE JOB
IS ALWAYS GET"**

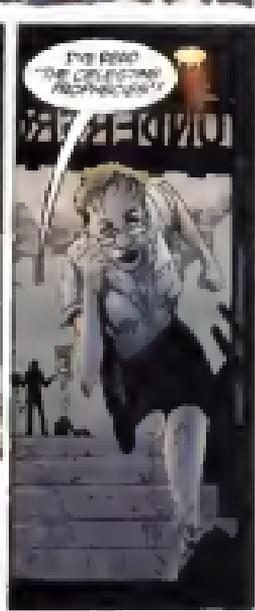
**HE WHO RETURNS
THE CORPSES TO
THEIR BEDS
OF DEATH**

**HE WHO KEEPS
THE CROWS AND
MOVERS IN FOOD**

"HE WHO—"

**"ALL RIGHT! ALL
RIGHT! I GET
THE PICTURES!"**

**"OHAY, BERRY. BASICALLY SOME
GUY SAT BACK IN HYPERCROSS, A KIND
OF SCIENCE-INSPIRED GARDENING
—WHO KICKED THE GUY OUT OF
THE STUFF THROUGH THE GROUND"**



VICTORIA
COURTESY

GOTHA!

GOTHA!

GOTHA!

HE WANTED
TO WRITE A
SPELL ON YOUR
BODY THE BARRID
LONG BUT
FORTUNATELY,
YOUR BODY
IS DEAD

TO WRITE
THAT ON MY
TO SPEAK THROUGH
THE BOY OF
DEATH



VICTORIA
COURTESY

CONVERSING
WITH ANOTHER
THE GREAT GOD

KEEP







To find and understand "the glitch" is useless. The human mind, that affords a rational explanation when it encounters such things, may be destroyed by horror that do not conform to any interpretations we can put forward. The terrified truth will prove overwhelming at last. At last... it is psychic. Death

Neuroticism: Hyperbole